

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

GEO. O. BARNES.

Pays His Respects to Soule Smith and Charley Moore.

Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else.

AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND, May 10, 1886.

DEAR INTERIOR:—This Monday morning and Marie and I are sitting at the dining-table, which "Mrs. Uddle Joe" finds needful to accommodate her large family and frequent guests, with our backs to a New Zealand coal fire; for this wonderful diamond ear drop of the Orient is rich in coal fields as in everything else self-supporting—she writing to one of her "apocryphal" and I to my large "constituency," who have listened so indulgently these years of itinerancy.

We are all more charmed with New Zealand than ever; more impressed than ever with its likeness to England; more and more believers in its magnificent future, and quite ready to choose this twin of the British Isles as a settling place, if we ever conclude to "light" in the East; which—not yet being weary of our onward flight for the Master—we have no more idea of doing now, or at any future time, than of planning our wings for a trip to the moon. Some hear the order, "stay and preach," and it is well for them to do it. I can only listen to the command—"Go, preach My gospel!"—with an ever increasing emphasis on the "go." Happy these servants, who, in fullest consecration, hear and obey the sweet word of authority of Him who has many servants with differing gifts under Him, and "says to one 'go' and he goes; to another 'come,' and he comes; to another 'do this,' and he doeth it." And happier still those servants who have heart and are so filled with the sound of the Master's voice, that they hear and heed no other voices. These last are not wanting; if one will only stop to listen for them. But they always fill the life with disquietude and needless self-condemnation, if listened to. Even as the Holy Ghost, by St. James, saith to us, "My brethren, be not many masters, knowing that we shall receive the greater condemnation." That is, the more masters you have the more miserable you will be. Who is there that has not found it so in trying to follow Jesus? If you read Paul's life carefully you will find that he got into nearly all his troubles and committed nearly all his blunders by hearkening to the "disciples" and the "brethren," instead of taking every leading from the LORD. Like all the rest of us he wanted to be obeying and not seem obstinate; and so, conceding to kindly pressure, allowed himself to be "let down in a basket" over the walls of Damascus, like a bundle of soiled clothes for the laundry; or urged by good James, consented in an evil moment to pretend as if he was as good a Jew as any of the bigoted set who clung to law with one hand while holding on to grace with the other. If such an one as Paul yielded at times to this imperious principle of social and religious life, surely we—spiritual dwarfs by his side—need to be on our guard against it day and night. The fact is that if "every one must give an account of himself to God" and not "of" or "to" his neighbors or brethren; what folly it is to hear any one but God. And if "in his own master every servant standeth or falleth" what a burden—not to say crime—lie, to take orders from any but the Master. I am preaching this little sermon to myself, just now as well as my readers. And I have need of it; for some of my dearest friends as well as dear disciples of the LORD are telling me frankly and lovingly what I ought to do and what I ought not in order to make my ministry a blessing. If I listened to them all I should be the most remarkable combination evangelist on earth; Sam Jones and Moody rolled into one would not compete with the new arrangement. If to some I should have to drop out a portion of the LORD'S own teaching and go to meet Him soon, with a nice, bright, clean-kept "talent" wrapped in a spotless napkin and as useless as a newly minted dollar that has never bought anything, never fed a hungry nor clothed a naked sufferer; and never done anything for which alone it was coined. One dear one thinks I have made an awful blunder in teaching Jesus as a healer of bodies as well as a Savior of souls, and deplores it as a turning aside from my special forte of preaching the "simple gospel of a sinner's salvation." Such an one says "Richmond was your Moscow." Well, dear heart, just let me remind you that by far the most successful part of my ministry in Kentucky was after the adoption of the "faith-healing hobby." Do you forget that Louisville, Bowling Green, Paris, Georgetown, Versailles, Lawrenceburg and Frankfort were all subsequent to "Moscow," not to mention the mountain victories for Jesus in London, Manchester, Hazard, "Camp Praise the LORD," Picketon, Mt. Pleasant, Pine-

ville, Bearboursville, Williamsburg, Somerset, Monticello, James'own and Liberty. How can you talk the way you do, my precious friend, with such glaring facts before you? But I know your loving heart and freely forgive for the sake of the kind intentions and cautious anxieties you have for me and your jealousy lest I should mar my "usefulness." But you didn't know my "usefulness." But you didn't know that I, when you, when you rather startled me by inserting that dynamite bomb labelled "Moscow" in my placid life? Of course, being human, these words have their momentary sting. One of my dearest friends in London put on a black dress—actually went into mourning for me, because I didn't take in Bro. Carty's doctrine of "sinless perfection" and an "immortal body before the resurrection," when, if I read scripture aright, we are first entitled to look for that blessed change. She expected by next mail to hear that I had dropped down dead for obstinately rejecting this heaven-sent messenger. Of course when I heard it I couldn't help a little thrill of horror passing down my spinal column, for it is an unusual thing to have one go into anticipative mourning in such a positively certain way. And I confess to a dreadful sort of feeling for a little while, till I told the dear LORD all about it. Since which I have been quite rested and untroubled, and am not expecting to die for declining to follow Bro. Carty. I only mention it as illustrating the fact that I have several little "feelings" left and am quite vulnerable to these shafts that my "best friends" launch at me now and then, apparently on the supposition that I am in such an ethereal region that I am impervious to all attack. On the contrary, I am so sensitive that I can even feel in measure the prick of an unfriendly "Falcon's" talons, as he swoops mercilessly down and predicts my speedy demise as the only alternative to going into the Roman Catholic apostasy. And I can even be hurt by his delicate allusions to Marie's organ and Will's gold watch, which, let me remark in passing, for gentlemanly courtesy and refinement, defy competition. Some may have the capacity or gift to soar in supreme indifference above such assaults. I am not one of them. Nor do I think that Jesus' love gives a fellow a thick skin. On the contrary, it increases sensitiveness. Only it also multiplies compensations more rapidly than even the most prolific advertiser can come; and so "out of the ester comes forth meat; out of the strong sweetness"—according to my favorite scripture. But it hurts me awfully, all the same, when people do and say unfeeling things to and about me.

I can confess that the choice "Billingsgate" from the pen of my old enemy, C. C. Moore, quoted in a recent INTERIOR, hurts me, because I can, by grace, love him among the rest of my enemies. And love always entails the capacity of suffering when the loved one is unkind. But I do wish that "Bro. Moore, for I still call him that, far as he may have wandered from his Father's house, would see that the religion of the New Testament he dispenses would have taught him a better style than the one he has adopted. "Be pitiful, be courteous," saith the Apostle.

What but a sad lack of the Christianity he would could tempt a gentleman to write as he does. He comes of good stock, I know. The Moores are first-class and from an A 1 county of the blue grass—Clerk. What could induce a well bred gentleman of that far-famed region to pen such coarse sentences against one, whose only fault is that he tried honestly and his best to convert C. C. M. at the Lexington meetings years ago. And how could he speak of a helpless and harmless woman in public print in a way so offensive that had another said it of his sister or daughter, he would have kicked the offender forthwith? I mention it, not in a retaliatory spirit or war, but with the hope that a reflection will convince him that despised Christianity at least is not responsible for either his or Falcon's ferocious assaults upon the innocent and unoffending.

So I am fully expecting these blue-grass gentlemen—for after all they are gentlemen, and I know them both—to be ready with appropriate apologies, when we revisit Kentucky, which I need not say will be most gracefully accepted; and in return, as a token of full restoration to favor, I will undertake to convince Falcon that there are some things connected with "Jeremiah in Ireland" that should interest him; and Marie will play for "Brother Charles" some new hymns on the "little organ" that can not fail to please so dear a lover of music as he is. I bear no malice, gentlemen. "Let us have peace." I wave the "olive branch" and not the "bloody shirt." Only—and I hope the announcement will not unduly alarm—I am quite expecting to finish that Lexington meeting, which was begun, but not ended, 6 years ago; and we are trusting the dear LORD for a blessed time. Perhaps the carpet in the big Baptist church is old enough by this time to allow of the unobedient tramp of a miscellaneous crowd, and the brethren will risk its demolition for the sake of souls. The Baptists have been exceptionally kind to our troupe all the world around—great Spurgeon excepted—and we rather look for a renewal of favors from that quarter. So "Brother Moore," make up your mind to a visitation from that scourge that so far exceeds the— in violence and the—in "catching" properties; when you will doubtless report us fairly in the *Blue Grass Blade*, while

Falcon can write us up—to the skies of course—in his paper. What a charming programme. I don't often make one. Perhaps I had better not count too confidently on this one being carried out to the letter. But wonderful things have happened. Why may they not again? Let us hope for the best.

Our beloved "Noble William" came in on the *Murara*—the steamer on which we expect to return to "the States," D. V., on the 25th inst.—yesterday morning at daylight. Willie Noble and our Will brought him out both yesterday and to day to Ronelle. He has gained so much in flesh that we were delighted with the change. When we last saw him he had the ghastly, worn-out look of a man breaking down very fast. Now, he is the picture of robust and exuberant health. Praise the LORD! The world can ill spare such men from the noble army of burden lifters, who are giving themselves generously for the good of helpless and crushed humanity. He addressed a large audience in the theatre last night, and began his temperance mission in Spurgeon's Tabernacle to night. Success to the dear man of God! He deserves it and I doubt not will win it.

[CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE.]

She Deserved a Pass.

A few days ago a neatly-dressed, fresh-looking woman, about 30 years of age, applied to Harry Foster, the Erie ticket agent at Horsevale, for information as to the lowest rate of fare for herself and family to Warren, Pa.

"How many persons?" asked the agent, "Myself and my 11 children," she said.

As soon as agent Foster could catch his breath he exclaimed:

"Eleven children! Great Scott, madam! Not all yours?"

"Certainly sir," replied the woman, evidently surprised at the agent's question and manner. "Whose would they be if not mine?"

"In the name of goodness, then, how old are they?" asked the agent, mopping the perspiration from his forehead.

"Well, sir," said the woman, after a short mental calculation, "three of them are 9, three of them are 7, two of them are 5 and three of them are 3 years old."

Agent Foster dropped into a chair as the woman had hit him with a club.

"Madam," said he, "you deserve to have a pass for 12. Come in again in a few days and I'll see what can be done."

The agent in the meantime ascertained some how that the woman's name was Cullen. She lived at Gale's Tannery, six miles from Horsevale. Her husband is a laboring man and about three years ago went to Warren to work and had a short time agent for his wife and children. The couple had been married 10 years.

Mrs. Cullen's statement as to the number and age of her children was substantiated by neighbors. She had presented her husband with 11 children at four births.

Agent Foster wrote to General Passenger Agent John N. Abbott and gave him a statement of the case. Mr. Abbott sent back instructions at once to tell Mrs. Cullen a half fare ticket to Warren, good for herself and 11 little ones. (Port Jervis Gazette.)

What Mrs. Cleveland is Doing For The Democratic Party.

A Washington correspondent writes: Mrs. Cleveland is working wonders for her husband in his party. A republican Senator's wife expressed the situation by saying:

"She is so sweet and charming that all the apolls Senators can not resist her. One of them rode down town with me in a direct car to day; I said: 'How do you like her?' 'I am in love with her,' he replied.

"Not for her beauty," said I, "for while she has a very stately figure, a soft, plump neck and lovely gray eyes, a fair complexion and a sweetly flexible mouth, after all she is not a great beauty."

"Ah, Mrs.," said my epistolman, "you women can take each other apart and say coldly analytical things. But we men simply go faster and fall blindly in love. I almost worship Mrs. Cleveland as the most beautiful woman I ever saw."

"Now when such a Senator," said the Senator's wife, "talks like that it means business. I tell you it looks pretty blue for us republicans in 1888. You see Cleveland don't do anything that we can find fault with and half his party leaders are already in love with his wife."

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—The State Teachers' Association will occupy the week—closing Friday.

—L. B. Adams and family arrived Saturday. The Squire is not well and he's not been out.

—The little girl who was shot some two weeks ago still survives. News has been received to the effect that Bailey Dye is likely to recover. Jesse Dunn, who has been seriously ill at Barnwell, S. C., has improved and is considered out of danger.

—The Fair Association is busy making preparation for its coming exhibition. Considerable disappointment is felt in regard to the failure to secure the Stanford Band. Wolf & Frost have been engaged to supply the music. The correspondence seems to warrant the expectation of a large gathering.

—The farmers generally have secured their crops of wheat, rye and clover. Corn awaits the crowding of weeds, but looks promising. The potato crop is magnificent, bugs to the contrary notwithstanding. The deadly cucumber and the fragrant onion rejoice in a favorable season; so with "gardening ease" in general.

—Three young gentlemen spent an evening last week with some young ladies a mile or two below town, and on leaving found that their horse and vehicle had anticipated them by a few moments. They gave chase on foot—the horse evidently making it a point to keep out of the way—and he did, passing through town at a dignified trot, with the panting pedestrians in close pursuit. He is said to have been captured by strategy a mile south of town. For particulars see Shack Huffman, Jim Cook or Will Hocker.

—J. W. A'corn and wife were here on Sunday on a partying visit to Col. J. W. Weatherford, who leaves for the West this week. Frank L. Shipman and wife, of Junction City, spent Sunday with the family of G. D. Weatherford. Mrs. and Miss Orr have returned to their home in Pendleton county. The delegates to the convention of the Knights of Honor have all returned, especially Peacock. J. B. Green, in getting out of a vehicle a few days since, got a severe fall, damaging his person seriously and his apparel irreparably, but was at his post Sunday, limping but zealous.

Miss Sallie McRoberts, of Danville, is with the Misses Bright; Miss Lettie Rochester at J. O. McAllister's; Mrs. Higgins, of Kirksville, with Mrs. Woods; Mrs. S. A. Williams, of Harrodsburg, at Mrs. Bradley's; Harry Hocker (Bub), of Danville, at home for the "glorious 4th."

Mr. JOSEPH BARBOUR, democratic nominee for Superior Court Judge—Your republican opponent, John Yerkes, is way up head on personal pulchritude, with a tongue bang in the middle and capable of making music at both ends, six feet two inches in his stocking feet and a fighter from the headwaters of Bitter creek or thereabouts. The *Times* is for you and proves its friendship by this timely warning: "Oh, shirttail, he's again!" on ye!—[Louisville Times.]

Dude: "You love me, then, Miss Jane?" Jane: "Love is somewhat too much to say. At least I have sympathy for you because your face resembles so much that of my poor dead fido."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fayer Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chafings, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., wholesale and retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: "We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled goods that sell so well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by Penny & McAllister. (1)

An Entertaining, Reliable House.

Penny & McAllister can always be relied upon not only to carry in stock the best of everything but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, and to show our confidence, we warrant you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free. (1)

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Catholicon, a Female Remedy, cures Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, belated menses, nervousness, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by Druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchal, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon Ind., says: "I am a married man and wife and our five children are all well and happy. I have been cured of SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. For sale at M. L. Bourne's."

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shilo's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

NOTICE.

I have one 2-year-old registered bull and one 2-year-old and several good yearlings, entitled to a register, for sale cheap. A. H. FELAND, 138-1m Stanford, Ky.

DR. W. B. PENNY, Dentist, STANFORD, KY. Office on Lancaster street, next door to INTERIOR JOURNAL office. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 8 P. M. Anesthetics administered when necessary. (138-1m)

G. B. HARRIS, Ag't for Wm. Deering & Co.'s Mowers, Binders and Reapers, Crab Orchard, - - Kentucky. (114-1m)

Kirksville Fair!

We will hold our annual Fair on the 23d and 24th of July, —AT THE— Burnam Woods Grove,

Where it was held last year. For A LIST OF PREMIUMS, &c., Write for circulars. J. P. ENBRY, President. J. B. WALKER Secretary. (127-1d)

BOURNE!

The editor is heart-broken to announce to his readers that Nom D. Pluma, who wrote Dr. Bourne's tummy advertisements, is dead. The large number paid him for writing this column brought on swelling of the brain and he died of too much excitement. Dr. Bourne is determined, however, to give his customers the benefit of this large salary in prices. Besides selling

Medicines, Fancy Articles, Toilet Goods, Music Merchandise, Spectacles, Instruments, Jewelry, Dolls, Lamps, Fishing Tackle, Razors, Sponges, Knives, Paper, Blank Books, Stationery, Ammunition, Dye Stuffs, Glass, Mixed Paints, Brushes, &c.

Everything kept in a first-class Drug Store, all of which is new, fresh and superior, he has on hand a dozen *Hackers*, and will furnish any good looking lady who deals with him with choice of the lot. Watch this column for list of names, or call at

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We will send the

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And the New York World one year and a

HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Express paid, bound in leatherette tree calf, gilt, 1000 pages and containing 22 fine engravings. It is the most comprehensive work of the kind published, besides being history in the ordinary sense; it is a condensed newspaper file for 400 years. We reserve the right to withdraw this offer without notice, to remit at once.

W. P. WALTON, Stanford, Ky.

AYER'S Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chills Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue (or "Break-bone" Fever), Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884. 'For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having Chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended to cure, I used a bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and have never since had a chill.' EDWIN HARPER."

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

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The direct through line and old established route from Louisville & Cincinnati to St. Louis and all points in the West.

Two (2) Daily Trains from Louisville to St. Louis. Three (3) Daily Trains from Cincinnati to St. Louis.

Only 10 hours by which you can get a Through Sleeping Car From Cincinnati to St. Louis.

The O. & M.

is the only line running through from Louisville and Cincinnati to St. Louis, all other routes being made up of a combination of small roads.

The Ohio & Mississippi Railway runs Palatial Sleeping Cars on night trains; Luxurious Parlor Cars on day trains; Elegant Day Coaches on all trains.

Direct and close connections are made in UNION DEPOTS with diverging lines by the O. & M. Railway, thus avoiding troublesome transfers by other routes.

The Ohio & Mississippi Railway is the only line between Louisville, Cincinnati and St. Louis under one management, running all its trains through solid and in consequence is recognized First-Class Route between those Cities.

Apply to ticket Agents at connecting lines for full particulars as to rates, time, maps, circulars or any desired information, or write to ROBT. H. FARMAN, Trav. Pass. Ag't O. & M. Ry., Somerset, Ky. W. M. PEABODY, W. B. SHATTUCK, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr's, Cincinnati, O.

JAMES B. MCCREARY

Is a Candidate for re-election to Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

H. K. TAYLOR,

OF LOGAN COUNTY, is a Candidate or the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, subject to the Democratic State Convention.

THOMAS Z. MORROW,

Of Pulaski county, is the Republican candidate for Judge in the 8th Judicial District.

WILLIAM HERNDON,

Of Lancaster, is the Republican candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in the 8th Judicial District. Election August 2d.

NEWCOMB HOTEL

MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.

M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop'r, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

I will deliver Ice to regular customers in Stanford and vicinity every morning at One Cent Per Pound. Accounts due at the close of each month, or when customer's quota. R. E. BARROW. (127-1f)

Sale of Land, Stock & Crop.

I will offer at public sale to the highest bidder on *Thursday, July 16th*, 1886, my Farm of 55 Acres, situated near the Danville pike, in Lincoln county, 5 miles from Stanford and on the county road leading from the Danville to the Lancaster pike. The land is in a good state of cultivation, fencing excellent, spacious barn and sheds. My house burned down recently but another pattern is on the ground ready for building. The outbuildings are good. The place is well watered and there is a splendid orchard. Will also offer for sale all kinds of farming implements and machinery, horses and cattle, household and kitchen furniture. Terms made known on day of sale. (128-4f) J. T. LAND, Stanford.

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For tickets and further information, apply to your nearest ticket office or address W. W. Monroe, General Agent, Lexington, Ky.

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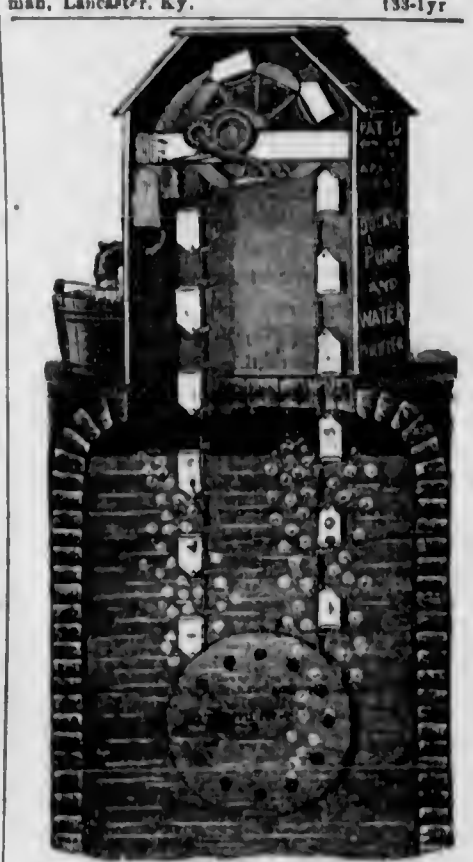
Ever brought to this city. Every instrument is the pride of an artist and prices range from 10 to 25 percent. lower than other dealers ask for the same goods. Persons of musical and art culture are invited to an inspection of the beautiful, cultivated, refined tone and artist designs of these celebrated instruments.

The World-renowned Knabe, the Famous Decker & Son the Popular Everett and the Reliable New England Pianos, The Celebrated Clough and Warren and the John Church & Co. Organs.

Please communicate with us for catalogues, terms and prices.

S. H. & J. COOK, Special Ag'ts, Stanford, Ky.

Or ROSE R. RICHARD, post-office. References:—A. B. Penny, Mrs. E. M. Carpenter, J. M. Phillips, J. M. Moore and James Dealey, Stanford; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Crab Orchard; Gen. W. J. Landrum and Miss Leslie Huffman, Lancaster, Ky. (133-1yr)



The Bucket Pump & Water Purifier

Is an improvement on any Pump or Elevator yet invented. The cups descending full of air and ascending full of water, extricate the air from bottom in top of cistern or well, removing wiggles, water bugs, and rendering the water pure, removing all color, bad taste or smell. This Pump has an improved chain; no links to get twisted; each cup is soldered permanently, and instead of a link, a flat piece of galvanized iron is used. Do not purchase a pump until you see this.

Very respectfully, W. H. HIGGINS.

W. P. WALTON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Superior Judge—JOSEPH BARBOUR.
For Circuit Judge—J. W. ALCOCK.
Commonwealth's Attorney—R. C. WARREN.
County Judge—T. W. VARNER.
Circuit Clerk—J. P. BAILEY.
County Clerk—G. B. COOPER.
Sheriff—T. D. NEWLAND.
County Attorney—D. R. CARPENTER.
Assessor—E. D. KENNEDY.
Jailer—S. M. OWENS.
Superintendent Common Schools—J. A. BUCK.
Surveyor—F. B. HOWARD.

At the August election two magistrates are to be chosen in each magisterial district in the county for a term of five years from June 1, 1887. The importance of electing suitable and competent men to that office is, we think, generally understood. Indeed it is a matter about which there seems to be not only no solicitude at all, but a feeling of almost entire indifference on the part of our citizens. The question with them, if they think of it at all, is not who are the fittest men for the position, but who will condescend to take it? This of course results in a great measure from the disinclination of persons to incur the trouble and annoyance incident to holding an office in which the compensation is next to nothing. A good business man regards it a sacrifice to accept such a position; and really, looking at it from a strictly pecuniary point of view, it is a sacrifice. But when we consider the fact that there is no present remedy for the defects in our system of county government, but that we must take it as we find it and do the best we can with it, and that the duties of this office are in some respects of very grave importance, affecting directly the interest of every citizen and the general welfare of the county for the present and for the future, it would seem that there ought to be patriotism enough to secure the services of good and suitable men in every district. The too prevalent habit of estimating a position as being either a high or low one according as it is lucrative or the reverse, is nonsensical and founded upon a debased idea of things. It is as much so as it would be to judge of a man's moral worth by his rapidity or slowness in money-making, whatever might be his vocation or his method.

These officers when acting in the capacity of a county court, are charged with the entire management of the financial affairs of the county, the judicious and proper management of which is by no means an insignificant matter. It is their business to make provision for the proper care and support of the poor of the county, which involves a large and yearly increasing expenditure of money and requires the exercise of the best judgment and soundest discretion. Those who have had occasion to give their attention to this particular subject have found it quite a difficult and perplexing thing to devise methods and means for taking that care of the unfortunate which humanity demands and the law commands, and do so without a waste of public money. It is a business that none but clear-headed, just-minded, humane and conscientious men are fit to transact, and to such only should it ever be entrusted.

The county court, composed of the magistrates, fixes the salary of the county judge, the county attorney and the school superintendent, and investigates and passes upon all manner of claims against the county and thus regulates and controls the expenses of the county government which are to be defrayed by annually imposed taxes. Besides these matters, various projects for turnpikes and other public improvements are from time to time brought before this court for its consideration and action involving the appropriation of large amounts of the people's money and the consequent increase of tax burdens. Not infrequently these enterprises necessitate the incurring of very heavy indebtedness on the part of the county. It requires prudent, sensible, level-headed men to rightly dispose of such projects when they are presented. Weak, inconsiderate and extravagant men will not do. Several counties in this State have been financially ruined by the indiscretion, if not corruption, of their county courts—buried beneath a load of debt from which there is no hope of resurrection. Such a condition of things is deplorable. It is not only ruinous to the material interests of the citizens individually, but it is humiliating and disgraceful to them as a community.

Fortunately the affairs of our county have been controlled by men of prudence and as a consequence the county is almost absolutely clear of debt and in a short time, with continued good management, the tax burden can be and will be materially diminished. This is a happy state of things, which it should be the desire and earnest endeavor of every good citizen to maintain, and the maintenance of which depends entirely upon the character of the men who may be elected to hold our fiscal courts.

In making these suggestions we would not be understood as advising a parsimonious, niggardly policy for the adoption of our county authorities. To those who have observed our course it is not necessary to say that we will be at all times found ready to second and aid in promoting any reasonable and proper movement looking to the general good and prosperity of our fellow citizens, and that in doing so we will not split hairs about the cost of it.

the liberty of urging the voters of each justice's district to make a combined and strenuous effort to secure the election of two of their best men to the office of justice of the peace at the coming election.

HORACE WHITNEY, cashier of the United States Treasury, who has served in that capacity for 20 years, dropped dead Saturday and Edward R. Trine, of Maine, was appointed to his position. An exchange says that the average sum that passes daily through the cashier's office is \$4,000,000, but the transactions of a single day have been known to reach \$60,000,000.

THE House very properly refused to concur in the Senate's vote to pass the Des Moines Land bill over the President's veto, and that questionable business is shelved for this session at least. President Cleveland has hit mighty near centre in all his votes and we are glad to observe that our representative, Gov. McCleary, appreciates that fact and voted to sustain him.

HAVING sold his half interest in the Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat to his partner, Capt. W. T. Havens, Judge D. B. Garrison retires from the trip in a graceful and humorous card in the last issue of that paper. He is too much in love with the business to stay out of the profession long and his numerous friends hope he will not.

THE courts of New York have very properly decided that boycotting must go. Judge Barnett sentenced five individuals convicted of that reprehensible practice, Saturday, to terms in the State prison ranging from 18 months to three years and eight months. That's the way to stop it.

HON. J. S. MORRIS was renominated over Ben Robbins in the Shelby district for Commonwealth's attorney, by primary election Saturday, a result which will be received with gratification by those who know the men personally.

WILLIAM HAINES, the man who invented dynamite bombs, is dead at Covington, Ky. Had he thought to have done so before letting his invention loose on a long suffering public, he would have saved it a world of unpleasantness.

THE Fitz John Porter bill has been signed by the President and that long-injured officer is restored to the rank he held when wrongly dismissed from the army. He will be placed on the retired list with pay accordingly.

THE Rowan county outlaws are in an active state of eruption again and a battle is imminent. If it could be a Kilkenny cat fight the State of Kentucky would be that much the better off, both in reputation and money.

THE Louisville Times commences a paragraph, "every little helps, as the old woman remarked." Will its editor please furnish a diagram or state at least the occasion for the remark.

BROTHER CRAFT, of the London Leader, should change his name from M. T., now that he can fill up with fat spring chickens at 10c apiece.

GEN. BUCKNER says the man that states that he has not voted in 17 years is neither, and he can prove it by the poll books.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Gladstone has been re-elected to Parliament by two constituencies.

—Only seven jurors have been obtained in a week's effort to try the anarchists at Chicago.

—The Louisville Legion is in camp at Arctic Springs, 4 miles up the river from Louisville.

—There has been a freshet in James river, which has been unusually high at Richmond.

—The internal revenue collections in the Louisville district for the year just closed were \$6,946,473 84.

—Hon. Abram Hewitt announces his determination to retire permanently from politics at the expiration of his present term in Congress.

—A woman, who shot her husband till he was dead and then cut off his head to make sure of the job is to be hung at Utica, N. Y., Aug. 19.

—An explosion of 2,250 pounds of dynamite occurred in a factory at McCainsville, N. J., obliterating the building and blowing ten men to atoms.

—Two brothers fought over the possession of an illegitimate child in Union county, Ga., and at the termination both were dead and a third man mortally wounded.

—Within the past week there have been sent to the Parnell Election Fund \$85,000, or a thousand dollars for each Irish member who voted for a second reading of the Home-rule Bill.

—Beverly D. Williams, formerly sheriff of Boyle county, now a resident of Little Rock, has been appointed a special agent of the Department of Justice, and will be assigned to duty in the Northwest.

—Hansford Mitchell shot and killed Bill Sandusky in a yard near the depot yesterday afternoon. They are negroes, and it is supposed the killing was occasioned by jealousy. —Someret Reporter.

—Cley Tomkins, a wealthy young resident of Walker county, Ge., committed suicide by cutting his throat, on account of desertion by a young lady to whom he was betrothed. On learning of his death the girl became a maniac.

—The residence of Peter Graves, Nicholas county, was struck by lightning and one corner was completely demolished. None of the family were in the house, but a dog lying on the porch and 60 chickens under the porch were killed.

—Every man in the service of the Government who is known to have any connection with those rebellious buildoers, the Brotherhood of Railway Postal Clerks, is to be dismissed as soon as the Department can reach his case and select his successor. Good.

—W. P. Harris, formerly Superintendent of the Louisville division of the L. & N., who left that company for a position with the E. & O., but was not retained in his place there, has been made the General Superintendent of the St. Louis & St. Joe railroad.

—The republicans of the Fifteenth judicial district will hold a convention at Harboursville on the 19th inst. to nominate a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney. W. L. Brown, of Laurel; S. Golden, of Knox, and C. W. Lester, of Whitley, are the candidates.

—A fire which broke out in Lanham & Barr's furniture store in Lebanon, destroying it, the creamery, Bretney's leather store, a small dwelling occupied by Henry Hamkey and used for storing buggies owned by I. B. Goodwin, and the coal office of Fleets, Shreve & Carter, opposite the depot. Loss \$20,000.

—The Massachusetts Legislature has passed and the governor has approved a bill appropriating \$20,000 for the entertainment of President Cleveland should he visit that State this year. This is double the sum voted for the entertainment of Gen. Grant at the Bunker Hill Centennial.

—The Covington and Cincinnati Elevated Railway and Transfer Bridge Company has let the contract for the masonry of their bridge across the Ohio river at Cincinnati, to Mason, Hoge & Co., of Frankfort, and D. Shannahan, of Louisville, to be completed February 1, 1887. The whole bridge, which is to be one of the best in the country, is to be finished within a year.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—The prosecution was not ready Saturday in the second trial of Joseph Golings for selling strong drink. The case will be tried next Monday.

—The big Cleveland and Hendricks flag was suspended across Main street Monday and there are other evidences of patriotism in other parts of town.

—The first base ball game of the Blue Grass League was played here on Friday between the Danvilles and Lexingtons, the former winning by a score of 10 to 7.

—Rev. H. K. Taylor, President of the Female College at Russellville, and candidate for superintendent of public instruction, addressed the people of Boyle county at the court-house Saturday evening.

—Capt. T. D. English, the well known auctioneer, and an old gentleman named Rose were thrown from a buggy Saturday evening and severely bruised. One of the wheels came off, which frightened the horse and caused him to run away.

—The committee heretofore appointed to solicit subscriptions in aid of the Louisville Southern railroad met Saturday and obtained two weeks more time in which to make their report. The committee thinks the desired amount can be raised.

—Rev. John M. Montgomery, who has given up the presidency of Caldwell College, will remain in Danville some time, where female schools desiring a principal can address him. Miss Lottie Campbell succeeds him as the head of Caldwell College.

—Mr. F. W. Handman gave a dinner Saturday to a few gentlemen friends. The menu, beginning with sea-turtle soup and running through five courses, received careful attention from the epicures present. Miners, merchants, lawyers and the noblest of commercial evangelists were represented in the distinguished company.

—Mr. George Z. Dimmitt, of this county, returned on Friday from Ann Arbor, Michigan, where he graduated a few days ago from the law department of the University. There were 116 graduates in the class and among them five young men from Kentucky. Mr. Dimmitt has not yet decided where he will begin the practice of his profession.

—Professor W. K. Argo, of the D. and D. Institute, and a party of friends left Friday for a four weeks' trip to California, where Mr. Argo goes to attend a convention of the principals of the different deaf mute institutes of the United States. Those in the party were Mrs. Mary Dudley, Mrs. E. W. Lee, Miss Jennie Lee, Miss Zoe Welsh, Miss Mamie McRoberts and Master Allie Lee.

—An afternoon tea given by Mrs. M. P. Tunis on Thursday to her daughters, Mrs. George Fleets, of Memphis, and Mrs. Worth Dickerson, of Williamstown, was attended by about 50 ladies, including the following from a distance: Mrs. J. R. Welsh, Kansas City; Mrs. T. L. Thornton, Mrs. John Crawford, Perryville; Miss Mary Crawford, Perryville; Miss Allen, of Fayette, visiting Miss Rosa Kenney.

—Mrs. Mary R. Durham, wife of J. Wesley Durham, is recovering from the effects of an important surgical operation performed some weeks ago. The venerable Mrs. Mary B. Duke, of Georgetown, is visiting the family of her son, Col. Wm. Duke, this city. Dr. and Mrs. S. Yerkes have gone to Chautauqua to spend the heated term.

Mrs. Maggie Leatherman is visiting friends in Jefferson county. Mrs. R. G. Merrill, Miss Mai Merrill and little Maud are visiting friends in Sumner county, Tennessee. Mrs. Bettie Chamberlain has returned to her home in Knox county, Tenn., after a brief visit to the family of her late brother, James R. Carrigan. Mrs. I. G. Adler is spending a few days at Linnetta Springs.

Miss Fannie Ford and Mrs. Frank Ford, who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. T. A. Bradley, of this county, have returned to their home in Owenston. Mr. John M. Polk, of Elizabethtown, formerly of this place, is in town. Mr. John Burgin, who has had charge of the female school at Hustonville for three years past, was in town this morning. He will leave in a few days for the University of Virginia, where he will attend the law department. Mr. Kirby Bourne, of Henry county, who together with Mr. Burgin was a graduate of Centre College of the class of 1882, will accompany Mr. B. to Virginia for the same purpose.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Missouri Sayers will be tried here Wednesday for attempting to rape a 13-year-old daughter of Geo. Pittmans. Sayers is a step-grandfather of the girl.

—A Teachers Association was organized here Saturday, with A. G. Lovell as President, E. D. Hance Vice President, Miss Alma Carson Secretary and Miss Alice Lewis, Critic. They will have another meeting the first of August.

—A petition signed by all the citizens of town, has been sent to the General Superintendent of the L. & N. R. R. requesting him to have the night trains stopped at this point. Most of the travel is on the night trains, especially do business men of the place travel that way. They can go from here to Louisville on the night train, attend to their business next day and return the following night, while now they are compelled to stay two nights and two days.

—Misses Belle and Lizzie Hutchison visited Miss Ann Evans near town Saturday. Misses Ella Joplin, Carrie Blvin and Mrs. W. T. Brooks took in D. G. Slaughter's picnic Saturday. Mr. Mary Hyman, of Lexington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Pointer, Aunt "Pop" Proctor has gone to Crag Orchard to visit relatives. Mr. J. T. Adams and wife, of Garrard county, are visiting at M. J. Miller's. Miss Mollie Talbot was the guest of Mrs. Willis Adams Saturday and Sunday. Johnnie Myers and his sisters, Misses Sallie, L. M. and Rosa have moved back from Louisville, where they have been living for sometime. W. M. Weber, of Knoxville, Tenn., is here to see his family. M. C. Miller, of Austin, Tex., is at his father's, M. J. Miller's. M. C. Williams and his sister, Miss Cleo, have gone to Harboursville to attend the Albright-Costello nuptials.

"Alas, Estelle," sighed Hubert, "I fear we can never marry. I love you devotedly, but I could never think of asking you to share my poverty." "But, Hubert," said the dear girl, fondly, "poverty would be happiness if only we were together. What do I care for wealth as long as I have you? I can do without luxuries if I only have you love. Bread, and cheese, and kisses are enough for me. I ask for nothing more." "Really?" asked Hubert, excitedly, looking fondly down into her eyes. "Really?" she answered firmly, looking up into his with a tender smile. "Then, by Jink!" exclaimed Hubert, "I'll borrow a dollar and get the license this very afternoon. Your father ought to be willing to stand the bread and cheese, and I feel competent myself to provide the kisses." —(Someret Journal)

The rum business is pouring its vitriolic damnable liquids down the throats of hundreds and thousands of laborers, and while the ordinary strikes are ruinous both to employers and employees, I proclaim a universal strike against strong drink, which, if kept up, will be the relief of the working classes and the salvation of the Nation. I will undertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who within the next ten years, if he will refuse all intoxicating beverage and be savings may not become a capitalist on a small scale. Our country in a year spends \$1,500,000,000 for rum. Of course the working classes do a great deal of this expenditure. Careful statistics show that the wage earning classes of Great Britain expend in liquors \$500,000,000 a year.

Very often, my son, it is the dread of punishment, rather than the punishment itself, that restrains us from evil doing. Many times a boy would gladly run away and go fishing on Sunday, if he could only get his father to thrash him in the morning before he sets out; then he could enjoy the whole long day without a pang. But when he has to wait until evening for it the dread of that unknown ill that awaits him clouds all his skies and pitches all his songs in minor keys. —(Burdette)

George Riley, of Schneetady, who has just had his hand crushed in a drill press, is not a fortunate youth. When very small he fell off a fence and broke his nose. Later he was nearly drowned; then his toes were crushed by the cars; then he broke his nose again; then his head was crushed between the bumpers of railroad cars, and when the skating rink was opened he was the first to hurt himself, breaking his arm.

Recently Fred P. Paulson, a white farmer near Dallas, Texas, was married to Catherine Robinson, a colored woman. Miscegenation is a penitentiary offence in Texas, and the happy couple will be called to account. But to make sure that justice was done, their neighbors tarred and feathered them the wedding night.

Noah Myers, of Woodland, Cal., lost a valuable ring while fishing at Bartlett Springs last year. He recently heard that a fisherman in the mountains had found a ring inside a trout. Correspondence followed, and the result was that Mr. Myers got back his ring quite unchanged and the fisherman got a \$10 bill.

It is said that Indians never kiss women, which proves that the noble red man don't know a good thing when he sees it. The difference between him and his white brother is, that the latter not only kisses his own wife, but every other woman he gets a chance to kiss, including his neighbor's wife.

Crystallized violets at \$6 per pound are the very latest thing in confectionery. Candied rose leaves are also very popular. Girls like to eat flowers and will pay as high as \$10 a pound for some of the more expensive kinds. They are all brought from France.

"And now, my dear brethren, what shall I say more?" thundered the long-winded minister. "Amen!" came in sepulchral tones from the absent-minded deacon in the back of the church.

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GROGER,

MAIN & SOMERSET STS.,

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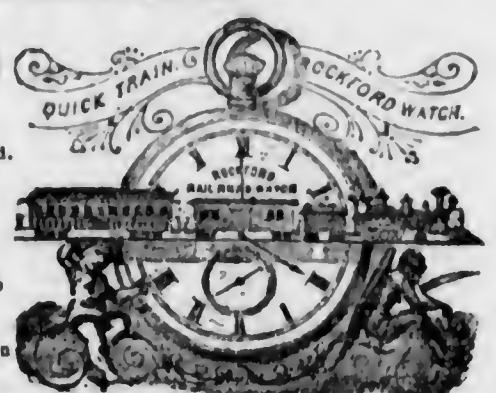
Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

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JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought to this market. Prices lower than the lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.



Wall Paper,

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Full and Complete Stock of the above and prices as low as the lowest.

B. K. WEAREN, Stanford.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the heaviest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" and get it. If your store does not have it, send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWNE, 20 Elm Street, Boston, Mass.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

THE DRY GOODS TRADE.

VENTURING INTO THE DOMAIN OF FEMININE SHOPPING.

A Phase of Retail Trade Borrowed from the French—How Goods Are Sold to the Women on Credit—Other Traits of the Trade.

Venturing into the domain of feminine shopping, I have been astonished to learn of the extent to which the credit system is expanded in this city. The ease with which dry goods can be purchased on trust is marvelous. There are several concerns where materials are sold on the installment plan, and while from that curious phase of retail trade the regular stores sell on credit in a manner that seems reckless. Not only are the wives and daughters of comparatively moneyless men thus accommodated, but sales on that basis are urged upon them.

"Oh, yes," said a dealer in reply to an inquiry, "we have borrowed that from the French, and it works surprisingly well. All we want to know about a woman is whether she is and where she lives, and then we are willing to heap up a counter load of goods for her and not take a cent. Women are not cautious or foreboding as men are. They lack what you might call that sense of responsibility which makes a man dread committing himself to debt. Women who will walk half a mile to save a cent on a cash purchase will buy recklessly if payment down is not asked for. They say to each other in the presence of our clerks, 'Well, dear, I'm going to buy that. I don't have to pay down for it, and heaven only knows how I ever will pay for it, but it will come out all right.' 'Oh, yes,' the other replies, 'I would too; of course it's got to come out all right.'"

IT COMES OUT ALL RIGHT.

"But don't you lose a great deal of money in this way?" I inquired.

"Oh, no," practically none at all, except through adventures which would fool us just as much under any system. No, the women are right. When they buy an article that they can't see just how they can afford to buy it comes out all right. There's a man somewhere who has got to come down. A loving husband, a father, a brother, a rich uncle or somebody or other who may storm and swear a little, but will let the lady start a new suit or even let her cry her eyes over red or beg very hard or coax very sweetly before he relents and squares the bill. All that was found out in Paris long ago. We are infants here compared to the French in dealing with women. A half dozen dressmakers like Worth, a score of fashionable milliners and jewelers, florists, and in short, all kinds of persons who cater to women in Paris, do business in this way. They very much prefer a woman who deals on tick to a woman who pays money down, and they have made vast fortunes by that plan. Why, all our stores here are pretty things beside the Bon Marche and the other big ladies' stores in Paris, and our ways of buying goods as well as of selling them are mainly learned from them."

"Yes," I said, "but to go back to the women. Suppose I hadn't \$300 in the world and my wife bought a \$200 dress; I couldn't pay for it, that's all; and what would you do then?"

"I'll warrant you would pay for it," said the shopkeeper, "or your father would, or her father would. But it is hardly a supposable case. Women do not go in quite as steep as that. They do not wholly lose their heads under this temptation; merely buy a little more or pay a little more than they would do with cash. They know their husband's purse and bank accounts and temperaments, and instead of not straining them at all, they just strain them a little, that's all. It's only once in a while that we come across an utter fool of a woman who buys without any judgment, and then we have a device of a thing getting our money. We get it and we do not keep an account with her any more."

OTHER TRICKS OF THE TRADE.

The devices for attracting and pleasing customers are various and ingenious. In one store a buffet has been opened for free luncheon. A neat maid serves out tiny sandwiches, cake and coffee. She is an expert, however, and puts the dainties where they will do the most good to her employers. She discriminates between little and big buyers intuitively, she soon spots a woman who brings her empty stomach too often to be filled, and especially is she kind to the children of liberal purchasers. For these youngsters she has a special supply of pastry, and with them she opens the heart and purses of the fond mothers. Probably this luncheon counter does not cost more than \$25 a day, and induces more than enough business to pay for itself.

A young assistant recently got into trouble, not serious but curious, because he served as a personal adviser for a costuming concern. You must know that the masculine pets in religious-fashionable circles are the handsome fellows who are the lieutenants of aged pastors of rich congregations. The social duties of a pastor become too heavy and irksome for old men to perform and are largely transferred to the active conductors who like them better, and are themselves better liked by the ladies of the church. These affable and talented juniors are privileged guests in affluent households, they lunch familiarly with the wives and daughters and are consulted in all matters of temporal taste as well as spiritual concern. Questions of costume are commonly referred to them, and I could mention several who are absolute authorities among the sisters in such matters. One has a fine collection of prints, showing the fashions of all ages in women's garments, and he is considered an unrivaled expert in judging of the effects of colors and shapes in their relations to individuals. Consequently he is consulted in those nice problems of raiment that rack the brains of belles. Evidently, possibly, never a doubt of it, for he is the most popular assistant pastor that I know of.—New York Cor. New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Placer Mining in New Hampshire.

One may go no further than to Warren, N. H., and find a placer gold mine in operation, with pipe and hose for washing the banks into a sluiceway which has a long series of riffles, just as they do on the Pacific slope, though on a small scale. The works are just completed and washing has begun. A painful of the dirt yields from half a dozen to a dozen little particles of free gold of the very finest quality, and the operators hope to make a good thing of it.—Chicago Herald.

The Son of the Noted Sculptor.

Preston Powers, the son of Hiram Powers, of whom our fathers know, now lives in Denver, mainly because the Colorado air is the best he can find round the globe's rim for his wife. Mr. Powers is at work on statues and studies in marble, and still hopes to win a name worthy of his father's son.—Baltimore American.

A motto of an Ohio literary man reads: "Whip light, drive slow; cash down or no go."

Barbers at Findlay, Ohio, refuse to shave customers during a thunder-storm.

BY THE RIVER.

Each of them loving, each of them loved,
Gilding down with the river,
Nature smiled, and the sun above
Brighter shone to behold such love
By the fairy banks of the river.

Years had passed, and a woman wept,
Wept as she sat by the river,
Wept for the love that had fled away,
Wept for the love that was lost for aye,
By the dull, cold banks of the river.

Ever the careless streamlet flows,
Ever on to the river,
Only the breeze a requiem sighs
For the heart that broke, for the love that died.

By the fairy banks of the river,
—C. D. S. in Cassell's Family Magazine.

FORMATION OF A PEARL.

A Dealer's Talk Concerning the Varieties of the Well Known Gem.

"The process of pearl formation is still a matter of dispute. The ancient poetical ascription of it to a drop of dew falling at morning or evening into the open shell. Now, the most eminent naturalists attribute it to the accidental introduction of some irritating particle of matter into the shell which the animal covers with a pearly secretion, in order to free itself from pain. Some pearls, however, under the microscope, have been found hollow in the interior, and others which are completely solid to the center display in all their parts a regular and continuous circular texture without the slightest trace of any foreign matter. It is certain that though the 'irritant hypothesis' is in most cases the productive cause, there are others of a minor nature at work. The Chinese and Japanese are said to add nature in the production of pearls by carefully placing the shell and introducing a particle of sand into the interior.

"There are two species of pearl oysters. One is found in the sea, the other in rivers and running streams. The second class, which is much the smaller, has some slight resemblance to our domestic varieties. The sea variety, on the contrary, is almost invariably large, about seven or eight inches in diameter, with very thick shells, rather flat and of a greenish-blue exterior, while the interior is of a silver-white, reflecting the prismatic colors, being, in fact, the ordinary mother-of-pearl of commerce. Hence the shells which contain no pearls are themselves of value. Some idea of the quantity of the material produced may be gathered from the fact that from the eastern fisheries alone 45,000 tons are each year shipped to Europe. Calculating the average weight of a pearl shell, we have the astonishing number of from 9,000,000 to 10,000,000 oysters which have been fished from the sea.

"White pearls are the most staple in Europe and America. In India, China and Japan the bright yellow color is preferred. Whose a single round or drop-shaped pearl is examined it is easy, by means of comparison, for even an inexperienced buyer to judge its color. Not so, however, when, as is frequently the case, they are strung in a row, as in a necklace. In this case the pearl-stringer arranges the pearls in such a gradation of colors that the tints, imperceptibly blending, appear to be of one hue, when, perhaps, if isolated they would show several tints. The American or 'Parana' variety, though appearing at first sight very white, have almost invariably a sort of blackness under the skin which renders their color far inferior to the pure white hue of the oriental. Black and lead-colored pearls bring a large price when the size and shape and even color. Some of the most valuable known at present are of this variety. What are termed 'pink-pearls' (found principally in North America and the West India Islands) bring a medium price when not too irregular in form.—Chicago News Interview.

Ivory and Its Varying Quality.

Mammoth tusks of ivory occasionally come to this country from Siberia, but as these have been lying exposed for centuries, and probably for many thousands of years and often buried in ice, the 'nature' has gone out of them and they are not fit for the carver's use. The teeth of the walrus and hippopotamus are used in considerable quantities, and being of suitable size are used for making expensive carved handles. Ivory of the best quality comes from the west coast of Africa, under the names of Cameroonian, Angola, and Gaboon Ivory. This is brought down from the interior, and retains a large proportion of the 'fat' or gelatin, from the fact, probably, that it is more recently from the animal. In this state it is called 'green' ivory. It is more translucent and not so white as the Egyptian and other kinds, called 'white' ivory, that have been lying a longer time and in a more arid region, and exposed to the heat of the sun until the animal matter has disappeared. The excellence of the 'green' ivory consists in its greater toughness and in its growing whiter by age.—Chambers' Journal.

A Betrayal of Confidence.

I remember once talking with Mr. J. L. Osgood about the changes which had been made in a popular novel between the time it was first placed in the hands of the house and its appearance in print.

"You seem to know a great deal about it," he observed at length. "How did you find all this out?"

"Oh, the author told me herself," I answered.

"And did you go and print it?" he queried.

"Print it?" was my rather indignant retort. "Of course I did not."

"Then," Mr. Osgood rejoined, with a droll twinkle in his eye, "then you betrayed her confidence."

However it may have been in this special case, it is often enough true that a literary man or woman at his or her word in the declaration that what is said is not for publication is to betray a confidence which secretly believes that the recipient of the confidence will print what he hears.—Boston Cor. Providence Journal.

Was Easy on the Poor Fellow.

Lawyers are not all fair. They have feelings if you can only go deep enough. Perhaps you would need a diamond drill to touch some of them, but they're there when you use the diamond drill. The shearing of the sheep business is a delicate and a fine one, but a lawyer up in the country will probably be awarded the razor. He was called to defend a Mexican for some serious crime and he got him off.

"What fee did you get?" somebody asked him.

"Well, the fellow was very grateful, very grateful. After the trial he came to me and he emptied his pockets. He had \$30, and a watch and a jackknife."

"And you—"

"I took the twenty and the watch. I gave him back the jackknife. —It, you didn't expect me to rob the poor devil?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Mania for Funereal Sermons.

There are colored churches in Georgia whose members have a mania for funeral sermons. One old fellow's funeral has been preached six times at this church within the past eight months.

WHAT MAKING OF US can be so quickly changed as some of our countrymen. M. L. Bourn.

HOT FROM THE OVEN.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE SAYS A MAN MUST KNOW HIMSELF.

Is Warm Bread Wholesome? It Depends Upon the Man—No Two Men Are Alike—Sinning Against Our Natures—A Splendid Cook.

"Is warm bread wholesome?" repeated a prominent physician of this city, as the reporter put the question at him. "Well, it all depends upon the man. That's the best I can say for you. Doesn't warm bread eat hot biscuits agree with you? You eat them, don't you?"

"Yes, but I have never been particularly reminded of my ancient ancestors in the way some hours on that account."

"Well, young man, I have warm bread or biscuits every morning at breakfast."

"I am a little, thin fellow, doctor, and eat warm bread, and you are large and fleshy and you eat warm bread, and neither of us are complaining."

"Which means that you and I can eat warm bread if we choose. Every man must decide that for himself. Sir Thomas Browne in his writings says that a man is a fool who lives to the age of 40 and is not his own physician. That is the substance of it. I don't just remember the exact words. But I think a man at 35 or 40 who doesn't know what agrees with him, and acts upon it, comes under the ban of Sir Thomas Browne's caustic remarks."

NO TWO MEN ARE ALIKE.

"No, my dear boy, it is not the question of whether it is universally unhealthy, this eating of warm bread; it is whether it suits in your particular case. If you find out that warm bread and biscuits are palatable, and you feel no disagreeable effects after eating, why can't you eat warm bread as well as anything else?"

"Now, my old friend Sir Thomas, says: 'There is a time when every wise man is weary of raising difficulties only to task himself with the solution.' Now, the opinion of doctors is of no especial benefit in this matter. If there is anything ailing you, and you come to me for a prescription or treatment, I question you as to your habits and the causes that led to your ailment, and then I can give you such medicine as is needed in your case. But an other party might come in with apparently the same symptoms, but my treatment of that party would not be the same as in your case, simply because no two men are alike."

"Now let me warm biscuits with a cup of coffee in the morning, and I read the newspaper while breakfasting. I know an old man who commences the day with a hot biscuit early in the morning. About 8 o'clock he has a porterhouse steak, four poached eggs, vegetables (several kinds), a cup or two of black coffee, hot rolls, and a glass or two of sherry. About 11 he takes a good stiff drink of brandy. At 1 he eats a tremendous dinner, a whole duck, several kinds of meats, all the delicate preparations of dainty dishes, three or four different kinds of wine, and at night the same process repeated. He drinks wine for his supper, too, and tops off with a nightcap before retiring. Now it would be ridiculous to ask if warm bread was injurious to that man. He is as old a man as I am, but his course would kill me in a week, yet he is in the best of health."

SINNING AGAINST OUR NATURE.

"We all, as a rule, eat too much. We do things persistently and criminally that our natures and consciences cry out against. Some of us must eat warm bread, although I believe a majority of people can eat it with safety. Some of us know we must not smoke, or chew, or drink. And yet you see people who floor themselves with liquor and liquors of various kinds. They know it is injuring them. But they keep right on, either for social reasons or because of an inordinate craving. People who do like that needn't ask if warm bread is wholesome."

Said another physician who was asked concerning the eating of warm bread, rolls or biscuits:

"Well, there is, or seems to be a popular fallacy that warm bread is injurious, yet it is a fact that there is a popular demand and use for warm bread. It does seem as though people do like to hump themselves into a sofa. Barnum found that out, you know, and it was a fortune for him. I remember a young friend of mine who was married four or five years ago. He is a physician, too. Well he would every now and then go into a fearful tirade against warm bread, hot rolls and biscuits. They were diabolical, dyspepsia breeding, and altogether to be set aside. Now all this was before he was married, and even for a while after he married a lovely girl. She was a splendid cook, and every morning or evening would set the most tempting plates of hot biscuit or freshly baked bread before him. Poor fellow, he kicked for awhile, but he couldn't stand it, and now he will eat just the hottest biscuits and bread that sweet little wife of his will set before him. I was amused to have him band me the fresh, warm bread the other day when I dined with him."

"This is some of those baking, and we'll both be just mad if you don't try it."

"Of course I will," says I, "you know I always believe in warm bread." His health was never better before than it has been since marriage, but he says it is all just because his Rose does the baking.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

THE NILE OF THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

This land must some day sustain a population equal to its exhaustless fertility. Its great Nile, the Parana, brings to it regularly and annually untold wealth. There are only two great rivers on the globe that rise in the tropics and flow out of them. These are the Nile and the Parana. When the sun travels north across the great tropical zone, he takes up vast cargoes of water and pours them out upon the sources of the Nile, and it overflows its banks. When he travels again across the tropical seas southward he takes up vast quantities of water and empties them upon the sources of the Parana, and it overflows, leaving incalculable wealth behind it. Thus, these two great life-currents keep up their annual heart-throbs, responding to each other across the equator. One is history; the other is prophecy.—Bishop Fowler in Chicago News.

THE BEEF-EATERS OF SOUTH AMERICA.

If it be true that the beef-eaters govern the world, then Argentina must bear her full share of government, for she has been eating beef ever since she has been eating anything. Her plains and climate are specially adapted to the easy and profitable raising of cattle. There are no long winters through which they must be nursed. In many of the large states they thrive better in winter than in summer.—Argentine Letter.

MARK TWAIN AS A LOUFR.

Mark Twain is much better satisfied with his career as a publisher than with his literary successes. When asked recently if he would contribute to any magazine this year, he said: "No, no. No sum of money, however flattering, could induce me to swerve from a resolution I have made to enjoy a solid old-fashioned loaf this summer."—Philadelphia Press.

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great relief. It has entirely restored me to health." James French, Atchison, Kans., writes: "To all persons suffering from Liver Complaint, I would strongly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with a disease of the liver for nearly two years, when a friend advised me to take this medicine. It gave prompt relief, and has cured me." Mrs. H. M. Kidder, 41 Dwight St., Boston, Mass., writes: "For several years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. I never feel safe, even

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without it. As a liver medicine and general purifier of the blood, it has no equal." Mrs. A. B. Allen, Wintercock, Va., writes: "My youngest child, two years of age, was taken with Bowel Complaint, which we could not cure. We tried many remedies, but he continued to grow worse, and finally became so reduced in flesh that we could only move him upon a pillow. It was suggested by one of the doctors that Scrofula might be the cause of the trouble. We procured a bottle of

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and commenced giving it to him. It surely worked wonders, for, in a short time, he was completely cured."

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